MARVEL COMICS

SEPT #438

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

SAVES DAREDEVIL®?!?

WWW.MARVEL.COM

RAF-N-BUD

atomic

DEFALCO KOLINS MARTIN

CONFUSION WARS WITH BLIND PANIC BENEATH SPIDER-MAN'S MASK!

ONLY MOMENTS AGO, HE HEARD A STRIDENT ALARM WHILE HIGH ABOVE THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN.

WEB-SWINGING INTO A NEARBY BANK, HE FULLY EXPECTED TO FIND A SIMPLE ROBBERY IN PROGRESS.

NOT QUITE!

THE AMAZING Stan Lee presents: SPIDER-MAN

SEEING IS DISBELIEVING!

I WAS AFRAID *GODZILLA*'S BIG SCREEN RETURN WOULD HERALD AN UNPLEASANT TREND TOWARD BIG MONSTERS --

-- BUT THIS IS *RIDICULOUS!*

HELP US, SPIDER-MAN -- *PLEASE!*

I WAS STANDING AT THE ATM WHEN WE WERE SUDDENLY TRANSPORTED INTO THIS WEIRD *LOST WORLD!*

TOM DEFALCO
WRITER

SCOTT KOLINS
PENCILER

GARY MARTIN
INKER

RS/COMICRAFT/SH
LETTERS

BOB SHAREN
COLORS

RALPH MACCHIO
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
CHIEF

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

GRRAAAAL

TRUST ME, BIG FELLA -- YOU DON'T WANT TO TAKE A CHOMP OUTTA LI'L OL' ME! I'VE BEEN CAUSING SEVERE *INDIGESTION* FOR YEARS!

WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON HERE? IS IT SOME KIND OF *TIME ANOMALY* OR -- *Uh-Oh!*

RUN! RUN!

THE BEASTS ARE *ATTACKING* --!

WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

TAKE IT EASY, KID!

NO ONE'S GONNA GET HURT!

ODD! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH MY *SPIDER-SENSE!*

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN *BUZZING* LIKE CRAZY WHEN THAT SECOND TRICERATOPS TRIED TO GORE ME!

YOU *OKAY,* KID?

Duhhh!

CHECK IN WITH ME --

-- *AFTER* WE RETURN HOME!

NOT IF YOUR FRIENDLY, NEIGHBORHOOD *SPIDER-MAN* CAN HELP IT!

YOU'RE *CLOSER* THAN YOU THINK, KID!

GREAT! A PTERODACTYL IS SWEEPING TOWARD ME WITH NARY A TINGLE!

SURVIVING WILL BE ALL THE TOUGHER WITHOUT MY SPIDER-SENSE TO WARN ME OF DANGER!

I WONDER IF THIS STRANGE DIMENSION IS SOMEHOW NEGATING IT, OR -- HHHHEYY!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S FOUND A GATEWAY BACK TO OUR HOME DIMENSION!

WHY ISN'T SHE TRYING TO ALERT THE REST OF US?

SHE COULD BE IN A STATE OF HYSTERIA, OR -- Hhmmm!

I INSTINCTIVELY TRIGGERED MY AUTOMATIC BELT CAMERA AS SOON AS THE ACTION STARTED.

BUT I COULDN'T GET INTO THE PROPER POSITION TO SNAP HER BEFORE -- W-WHAT THE?!

W-WE'RE BACK!

THE TEMPORAL SHIFT -- IF THAT'S WHAT IT REALLY WAS -- IS SUDDENLY OVER! BETTER CONSULT REED RICHARDS ON THIS ONE!

Th-THAT WOMAN -- WHERE IS SHE?!

S-SHE WAS TRYING TO ROB THE BANK SO I HIT THE ALARM --

-- AND THAT'S WHEN EVERY-THING WENT HAYWIRE!

EVERYBODY FREEZE!

LOOK, SARGE! HANGING FROM THE CEILING -- IT'S SPIDER-MAN!

I'LL BET HE'S BEHIND THE TROUBLE!

COME DOWN, WEBHEAD -- SLOW AND EASY!

WE HAVE SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU TO--

=URRK=

I'D LOVE TO COOPERATE, OFFICER -- ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU ASKED SO NICELY -- BUT I HAVE PEOPLE TO SEE, PLACES TO BE, AND WEBS TO WEAVE!

YOU COULD CALL MY OFFICE FOR AN APPOINTMENT...

...IF I HAD ONE!

GRAB HIM!

W-WHO... ME?!

SO MUCH FOR COMMUNITY RELATIONS!

I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE DAILY BUGLE TO DEVELOP MY PIX.

THE ALLEGED BANK ROBBER WAS PROBABLY THE WOMAN I SPOTTED.

MAYBE I GOT LUCKY, AND CAUGHT HER ON FILM!

STRANGE! MY SPIDER-SENSE SEEMED TO REACT TO THOSE COPS LIKE USUAL.

I WONDER WHY IT CUT OUT EARLIER?

Hhmm...

FROM THE SOUND OF THAT DISTINCTIVE HEARTBEAT, I'D SAY ***SPIDER-MAN*** BEAT ME TO THE BANK, AND HAS ALREADY HANDLED THE PROBLEM.

I SUPPOSE I COULD TRY TO CATCH UP TO HIM, AND LEARN WHAT WENT DOWN --

-- BUT ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK HAS AN IMPORTANT MEETING!

THE FASTEST WAY ACROSS TOWN IS BY TRAVELING AS ONLY ***DAREDEVIL*** CAN!

THAT'S BECAUSE ONLY A ***BLIND MAN*** WOULD EVEN ATTEMPT A LEAP LIKE THIS!

THANKS TO MY ENHANCED HEARING, I CAN DETECT THE SOUND OF AIR CURRENTS SWIRLING AROUND A ***FLAGPOLE*** FIFTEEN FEET BELOW ME.

THERE! SNAGGED IT WITH MY TRUSTY BILLY CLUB!

NOT BAD! I MADE IT ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE LEGAL OFFICES OF ***SHARPE, NELSON*** AND ***MURDOCK*** IN RECORD TIME.

POSSESSING SENSES -- WHICH HAVE BEEN ***MAGNIFIED*** MANY TIMES -- DOES HAVE DISTINCT ADVANTAGES!

I'M GLAD I KEEP A SPARE SUIT IN MY OFFICE.

NOW THAT I'VE CHANGED, I'LL JUST MOSEY OVER TO THE CONFERENCE ROOM.

Ahhh! I SMELL ROSALIND SHARPE'S STRONG PERFUME. *Ah!* I HEAR THE FAMILIAR RUMBLE IN FOGGY NELSON'S STOMACH.

I ALSO SENSE A NEW BREATHING PATTERN WHICH MUST BELONG TO OUR NEW CLIENT.

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, MURDOCK.

THIS IS ***BERT GILMORE*** -- OF ***GILSOFT GAMES*** -- AND HE WAS JUST ABOUT TO UPDATE US.

AS YOU PEOPLE MAY ALREADY KNOW, WHEN I FIRST FOUNDED ***GILSOFT GAMES*** -- A COMPUTER SOFTWARE COMPANY -- IT WAS JUST ME AND A FEW PROGRAMMERS.

WE WERE LIKE A ***FAMILY.*** I KEPT EVERYTHING PRETTY INFORMAL, AND HAVE ALWAYS ENCOURAGED MY EMPLOYEES TO DEVELOP NEW IDEAS FOR GAMES.

IT NOW LOOKS LIKE A FEW OF THOSE GAMES ARE ABOUT TO HIT -- AND HIT ***BIG*** -- SO I WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT THE COMPANY ACTUALLY ***OWNS*** THEM.

THAT COULD BE PROBLEMATIC. YOUR PEOPLE MIGHT RETAIN CERTAIN RIGHTS TO THEIR MATERIAL.

BUT, SINCE YOU'RE OUR CLIENT, WE'LL DRAW UP WHATEVER PAPERS YOU NEED TO SECURE THOSE RIGHTS!

HOWEVER, WE WILL ALSO ADVISE YOUR EMPLOYEES TO CONSULT THEIR OWN ATTORNEYS BEFORE SIGNING ANYTHING.

DO YOU REALLY FEEL THAT'S NECESSARY --?!

I DO.

I AM CERTAIN EVERYTHING WILL BE WORKED OUT TO YOUR SATISFACTION, BERT.

LET ME ESCORT YOU TO THE ELEVATOR.

YOU'RE LUCKY YOU COULDN'T SEE THE DIRTY LOOK ROSALIND SHOT YOU, MATT.

GILMORE MAY BE OUR CLIENT, BUT I STILL HAVE TO FOLLOW MY CONSCIENCE.

AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO ***WORKS*** AROUND HERE?

THE RADIO IS REPORTING SOME WACKO ***DINOSAUR-SIGHTINGS*** -- AND WE HAVE ***NOTHING!***

WHAT ARE YOU SMIRKING ABOUT, PARKER?

ACTUALLY... WE MAY HAVE A FRONT-PAGER, Mr. J!

M-MISTER JAMESON --?!

Th-THE PHOTO LAB JUST FINISHED DEVELOPING PARKER'S PRINTS.

GIVE 'EM HERE, BOY!

I CAN'T WAIT TO FEAST MY EYES ON -- YOU STILL HERE, KID?

I FIGURED I'D RUSH YOUR SELECTION TO THE COMPOSITING ROOM.

YOU GOT GOOD INSTINCTS, KID! JUST GIVE ME A SECOND TO FLIP THROUGH THIS...

TAKE A WILD GUESS WHICH EXCEPTIONALLY LUCKY -- AND ***GENEROUS*** -- NEWSPAPER PUBLISHER JUST HAPPENED TO HAVE A FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

I KNEW THERE WAS A REASON I KEPT YOU AROUND, PETER M'BOY!

GARBAGE! ***COMPLETE AND UTTER GARBAGE!***

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO PULL, PARKER -- BUT THERE ISN'T A SINGLE ***DINO*** IN THESE PHOTOS!

ONLY A FEW TERRIFIED CITIZENS!

WHERE ARE YOUR JOURNALISTIC INSTINCTS, PARKER? THIS IS A ***VISUAL MEDIUM!***

EVEN A PINHEAD SHOULD KNOW YOU HAVE TO SHOW WHAT'S CAUSING THE FEAR! BUT AFTER THAT BUNCH OF CRUMMY ***PLANTMAN*** PIX A FEW WEEKS AGO, WHAT SHOULD I EXPECT?

PARKER --?!

PARKER --?!

A ***WORK-FOR-HIRE*** AGREEMENT?

OLD MAN ***GILMORE*** SUDDENLY WANTS US TO SIGN AWAY OUR RIGHTS?

THAT WASN'T THE DEAL WHEN I JOINED THE COMPANY.

WE WERE ALL SUPPOSED TO BE CUT IN FOR A SHARE OF THE PROFITS!

B-BUT YOU WERE ALREADY PAID FOR YOUR WORK!

IF EVERYONE WOULD JUST TRY TO CALM DOWN...

...WE DON'T EXPECT ***ANYONE*** TO SIGN ***ANYTHING*** TODAY.

WE WILL DISTRIBUTE THE DOCUMENTS. READ THEM, AND DISCUSS THEM WITH YOUR PERSONAL ATTORNEYS.

THEN ***WHAT?!*** YOU FIRE ANYONE WHO DOESN'T CRUMBLE?

B-BUT I NEED THIS JOB!

I THOUGHT I COULD AVOID CORPORATE BUSHWAH BY WRITING GAMES!

STRANGE! WHILE MOST PEOPLE ARE UNDERSTANDABLY AGITATED, THAT WOMAN'S HEARTBEAT IS ROCK STEADY.

IT'S ALMOST LIKE SHE WAS EXPECTING THIS!

I GET THE SCENT OF VANILLA SCENTED SOAP. IS A YOUNG LADY WALKING PAST ME?

NOT BAD, MURDOCK... BUT SHE ISN'T IMPORTANT.

HER NAME IS ***ANGELA BRADFORD,*** AND SHE'S ONLY AN OFFICE DRONE.

WHAT A RIP-OFF! WE SHOULD GO ON STRIKE!

B-BUT WE DON'T HAVE A UNION!

FORGET HER, MURDOCK...AND CONCENTRATE ON THE PROGRAMMERS.

THEY'RE THE ONES WHO COME UP WITH THE BIG IDEAS, AND -- ***MURDOCK?!***

MURDOCK?!

IT FIGURES! GILMORE IS TRYING TO PULL A SCAM JOB, AND I'M STILL BENEATH HIS NOTICE.

ALL HE CARES ABOUT IS HIS PRECIOUS BOY'S CLUB!

THE OLD FOOL NEVER REALIZED THAT WHILE HE WAS BONDING WITH THE GUYS --

-- I WAS WORKING MY BUTT OFF, DESIGNING AND DEVELOPING A NEW DEVICE WHICH WILL REVOLUTIONIZE ELECTRONIC GAMING AS WE KNOW IT!

MY ***MOBILE VIRTUAL REALITY INDUCER*** ALLOWS ME TO PROJECT ANY LIFELIKE IMAGE I CAN IMAGINE!

I CAN CHANGE THE WAY I LOOK... OR MODIFY ANY ENVIRONMENT I CHOOSE!

WHO NEEDS ***GILSOFT GAMES*** WHEN I CAN -- QUITE LITERALLY -- CREATE MY OWN ***MEDIA EMPIRE!***

I'LL BE BIGGER THAN ***BILL GATES*** IN NO TIME.

I JUST NEED SOME MONEY TO GET STARTED.

IF ONLY ***SPIDER-MAN*** HADN'T INTERFERED EARLIER, I MIGHT HAVE -- ***WAIT!*** IS THAT ***HIM*** ON THE ROOFTOP?!

IS HE FOLLOWING ME?!

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

I WAS IN THAT *PRIMEVAL JUNGLE!*

I SAW THOSE *DINOSAURS!*

SO WHY DIDN'T MY PICTURES SHOW --

Uh-Oh!

SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE OF *THOSE* DAYS!

HEY! THAT'S *DAREDEVIL*... BUT HE SEEMS TO BE IGNORING ALL THE TURMOIL!

PEOPLE ARE SUDDENLY SCREAMING IN TERROR, BUT ANGELA IS RELATIVELY CALM --

-- AND I WANT TO KNOW WHY!

Y-YOU'RE NOT *SPIDER-MAN!*

Oops!

MY GUT TOLD ME TO FOLLOW HER, AND I'M GLAD IT DID!

WE NEED TO TALK, YOUNG LADY!

NO PARK

SAY *WHAT?!*

FORGET IT! I MAY HAVE MISTAKEN YOU FOR THE WEBHEAD, BUT I KNOW HOW YOU COSTUME TYPES GANG UP ON HELPLESS SUPER-VILLAINS!

DON'T PLAY DUMB WITH ME! YOU OBVIOUSLY INTEND TO INITIATE A COMBAT SCENARIO.

THOUGH YOU SEEM TO BE UNAFFECTED BY MY *MVRI* --

-- YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE!

Huh?!

WHERE'S *DAREDEVIL?*

HELP ME -- PLEASE!

THIS *KILLER-DROID* IS TRYING TO SLAUGHTER ME!

EXCUSE ME --?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MA'AM?!

YOUR CONCERN FOR HER WELFARE IS ALMOST TOUCHING, RIVET-FACE... BUT A REAL GENTLEMAN WOULD JUST *BACK OFF!*

RIVET-FACE --?!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

C'MON, MISTER! IT WAS HARDLY A REFERENCE LOADED WITH SUBTEXT. GUYS WHO DRESS IN SPANDEX AREN'T KNOWN FOR THEIR ***SUBTLETY!***

OR, APPARENTLY, THEIR ACCURACY!

YOU DID IT! YOU RESCUED ME FROM THAT HORRIBLE MONSTER!

THAT'S WHAT WE HERO TYPES DO!

DID I ***MISS*** ANY-THING --?!

NOW TELL ME, IS THAT ROBOT SOMEHOW CONNECTED WITH THAT ***VOLCANO*** WHICH SUDDENLY -- ***HHHHEY!***

I-IT'S GONE!

DARK AND MYSTERIOUS ARE THE MAGIKS OF THE EVIL EMPIRE!

ROBOT?

VOLCANO?

EVIL EMPIRE?!

WHATEVER WAS FRIGHTENING THE PEOPLE ON THE STREET APPEARS TO HAVE ***VANISHED*** --

-- BUT ***SPIDEY*** STILL SEEMS TO BE UNDER SOME FORM OF HYPNOTISM.

GO! FIND A PLACE TO HIDE, AND STAY THERE UNTIL I PUT THE SKIDS TO ROBO-JERK!

MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU!

Y-YOU'RE KIDDING... *RIGHT?!*

BREAK A LEG DIDN'T SEEM APPROPRIATE!

TAKE IT EASY, SPIDER-MAN. THERE'S NO NEED FOR US TO FIGHT.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK YOU SEE, I'M ***DAREDEVIL!***

DAREDEVIL!

DAREDEVIL --?!

I CAN HEAR HIS PULSE RATE RISING! HIS HEARTBEAT INCREASING!

I HAVE TO SUSPECT THAT HE'S ***HALLUCINATING,*** AGAIN!

IF YOU'RE DAREDEVIL, I WEAR A BIG RED CAPE AND LEAP TALL BUILDINGS AT A SINGLE BOUND!

THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO SNAP HIM OUT OF IT, BUT THAT'S NOT MY ONLY PROBLEM --!

HE IS FAR ***STRONGER*** THAN ME, MOVES ***FASTER*** THAN MOST PEOPLE THINK, AND IS AS ***AGILE*** AS A JUNGLE CAT!

EVEN WITH MY HEIGHTENED SENSES AND MY BUILT-IN RADAR SENSE, I CAN BARELY KEEP TRACK OF HIM!

PWADWAKK

UGGNN EVEN THOUGH I KNEW HE WAS PLANNING TO THROW THAT PUNCH --

-- I STILL COULDN'T DODGE WITH ALL MY SPEED AND REFLEXES!

WHERE ON EARTH DID ***MURDOCK*** GO? I LOST BOTH HIM AND ***ANGELA*** RIGHT BEFORE ALL THE SHOUTING -- ***WHOA!***

?!?

MY ONE ADVANTAGE IS THAT SPIDER-MAN'S BRAIN IS CLOUDED BY THE HYPNOSIS --

-- SO HE'S NOT OPERATING AT PEAK EFFICIENCY!

UNDER NORMAL CONDITIONS, I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO ***OUT-FIGHT*** HIM --

-- BUT I BELIEVE I CAN FIND A WAY TO ***OUT-THINK*** HIM!

WHY IS DAREDEVIL BATTLING ***SPIDER-MAN?***

AND WHAT'S ***ANGELA*** DOING WITH THAT STRANGE ***GAMEPAD?***

I WONDER IF --

$$$

LISTEN TO ME, SPIDER-MAN...

...I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY!

I MEAN YOU NO HARM!

YOUR EYESIGHT IS LYING TO YOU!

YOUR SENSES ARE BEING MANIPULATED!

ARE YOU ASKING ME TO TRUST YOU?!

AS IFFFF!

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING SUSPICIOUS.

YOU HAVE NO REASON TO BELIEVE A WORD I SAY.

BUT YOU CAN HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELF!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I APPEAR TO YOU... BUT TRY TO HEAR ME WITH YOUR HEART.

I NEED YOU TO GO WITH YOUR GUT.

YOU MUST TRY TO SEE ME AS I REALLY AM!

YOU TOLD ME ONCE ABOUT SOME DANGER-WARNING SENSE YOU HAVE!

IS IT TINGLING NOW?

YOU ALREADY KNOW *IT ISN'T!*

I ASSUME I'M ENTITLED TO AN EXPLANATION.

DITTO! BUT FIRST WE HAVE TO FIND A CERTAIN YOUNG LADY.

EEEEEEEEE

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL SERVICE --!

THAT GREEDY, OLD LECHER JUST ***STOLE*** MY INVENTION!

LIAR! IF YOU DEVELOPED IT ON MY TIME, USING MY EQUIPMENT AND FACILITIES...

...IT LEGALLY BELONGS TO ME!

SOUNDS LIKE YOU TWO HAVE SOME COMPLICATED ISSUES TO RESOLVE!

ME, I'M ONLY A SIMPLE CHAP WHO WANTS TO PREVENT THAT GIZMO FROM FALLING INTO THE WRONG HANDS.

TOO LATE!

IT'S MINE NOW --

-- AND I'LL DO ***ANYTHING*** TO KEEP IT!

I'D SAY IT'S FAIRLY OBVIOUS TO GUESS THE SORT OF *COMICS* HE READ AS A BOY!

MAYBE TO *YOU*...

...IT'S STILL A QUIET MANHATTAN STREET AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED.

SOME GUYS HAVE ALL THE LUCK!

I THINK I CAN USE MY *SPIDER-SENSE* TO PINPOINT OUR FLEEING FRIEND!

SAVE YOURSELF THE EFFORT!

HE MUST HAVE HAD A PEPPERONI PIZZA FOR LUNCH, BECAUSE THERE'S A DISTINCTIVE AROMA ABOUT HIM --

...I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO, WITH MY GUT, AND --

-- Oops!

BUT SHE WAS WORKING FOR ME AT THE TIME... I OWN IT...AND ALL ITS MERCHANDISING RIGHTS!

TURN IT OVER, MISTER! I INVENTED THAT INDUCER!

Hmmm! SINCE YOU BOTH HAVE A CLAIM ON IT...

TH-THE DEVICE --!

IT'LL BE SMASHED!

-- WHICH CAN'T BE MISSED!

OH, NO! NO!

THWIPP

NOW IF YOU TWO LOVEBIRDS WILL PLEASE EXCUSE ME, I SEE THAT SOME CIVIC-MINDED CITIZEN HAD THE FORESIGHT TO DIAL *911* --

-- SO I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF NEW YORK'S FINEST!

THE INDUCER WAS *MINE!*

MINE!

MINE!

I'LL *SUE* YOU FOR EVERY CENT YOU'LL EVER HAVE, BERT GILMORE!

YOU THINK I WON'T SUE *YOU?!*

YOU AND *SPIDER-MAN* WILL BOTH HEAR FROM MY ATTORNEYS!

I WOULDN'T BE SO FAST TO ENGAGE THE WEB-HEAD IN ANY LEGAL BATTLE, SIR...

...RUMOR HAS IT THAT HE HAS ACCESS TO A GREAT *LAWYER!*

The End

Shadowcat